

MISTY RAIN SCANS PRESENTS...

Scholar Who Walks the Night

Chapter 42



Plot: Phoenix, Phoenix Tasting
Translation: Jay
Character: Mael
Character: Pigeon
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Special thanks go out to all of our readers who have helped
to help us produce more and more of this series.

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Wick's Rain Scans

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Att: MRS' Staff

글 조주희 그림 한승희



조선 판타지서 이야기

밤을 걷는 선비 42회

김려작업 장승현



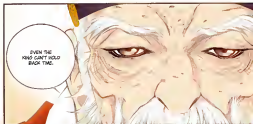


YOUR
MAJESTY

I AM
SPENDING
MUCH TIME.

PLEASE
FORGIVE MY
DISRUPTION







PROMISED,
RUTHLESS,
AND EXTREMELY
DANGEROUS...

THE SEED OF
OUR BLOOD...

I DON'T
HAVE MUCH
TIME LEFT.

GRANDFATHER,
DON'T SAY THAT.



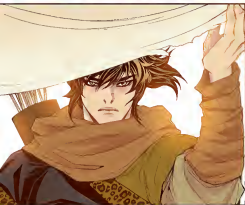
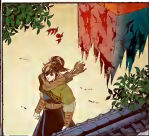
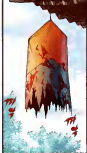


THE NEXT
OWNER OF THIS
SEAT...

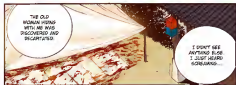
WILL BE
YOU.

















Yang Sam,
do you know
something
about that
scholar?







CHIEF!

AN ENVOY
FROM THE QING
DYNASTY HAS
ARRIVED

THERE ARE
ALSO WESTERN
GENT FROM THE
CATHOLIC CHURCH
IN KAILING



A wide shot of a traditional Chinese courtyard. In the background, there are misty mountains under a blue sky. In the foreground, a character wearing a red robe and a black hat is kneeling on a stone path. A large, dark wooden gate is behind them.

I AM SORRY.

PLEASE
WITHDRAW YOUR
DUEL.

A close-up profile of a man with a stern expression. He is wearing a black traditional Chinese hat with a gold ornament and an orange robe with a black sash. His mouth is slightly open as if speaking.

I DO NOT
WANT THAT. I
AM AFRAID.

A close-up of an elderly man with a long white beard and a serious expression. He is wearing a blue traditional Chinese hat with a yellow band and a red robe with a yellow patterned collar.

EVERYTHING
IN THIS WORLD,
BE IT SMALL OR
LARGE, LIVES
TO SURVIVE.



WITH A SELFISH
DESIRE TO MAKE HIS
BLOODLINE LAST,

HE WILL DO ANYTHING
HE PUTS THE SMALLER
AND WEAKER THINGS IN
ORDER TO SURVIVE.



THE DESIRES OF
THE ROYAL FAMILY
ARE THE GREED OF
ALL LIVING THINGS
IN THE WORLD.





THAT IS
WHAT I COULD
BE KING.



I CREATED
COUNTLESS
WARRIORS ON MY
DESH TO THE
THRONE.





BUT, YOU
ARE DIFFERENT.
YOU KNOW FEAR
AND YOU KNOW
HESITATION.



YOU COULD BE
A GOOD KING OF
A NEW ERA.



YOU MADE ME
LEAVE THE PALACE
SEVEN YEARS AGO.
YOU BANISHED ME AND
DIDN'T LET ME STEP
ONE FOOT INSIDE.
WHY NOW...



IT WAS
TO PROTECT
YOU.



That's a lie!
You were the one
who looked my
father in the
rice chest!





THIS OLD
KIND WILL USE
THE LAST OF
HIS POWER TO
HAND YOU THE
THRONE



TO DRIVE
OUT THE
UNDESIRABLE

AND WASH
AWAY THE
BLOOD THAT
STAINS THIS
PALACE...

I WILL ERADICATE
THE SUBMISSION
OF THE PAST...



MY LORD,
WITH THIS
OUR WORK IS
FINISHED.

PLEASE
ALLOW US
TO RETURN
HOME.



THE SUN
IS SETTING.
HURRY...

YOU'VE BEEN
TOO MUCH AND
SO HAVE I.

WE WILL
KEEP IT A
SECRET.

HE... HE
LOCKED THE
DOOR!

PLEASE
LET US GO!
I LOST MY
COLLEAGUES
TO THEM.

IS THIS
THE PRICE FOR
UNDERTAKING
THAT JOURNEY
OF FEAR AND
SLAUGHTER?









A character with long, flowing red hair tied in a ponytail, wearing a black cloak, is seen from behind, looking out over a city at sunset. The sky is a mix of orange, yellow, and blue, with a large, bright sun on the left and a smaller, dimmer sun on the right. The city below is a dense collection of buildings, and the water in the foreground is dark and calm. The character's right hand is visible, holding a small, glowing blue object.

SO THIS IS
HANYANG, THE
CAPITAL CITY
OF QIAOLIN.

